

MUSIC - UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO



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M
1621
P565B4
1909
c.1

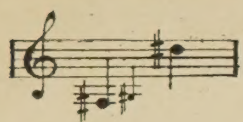
MUSI



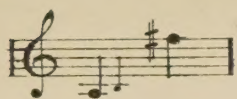
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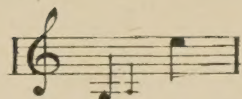
Nº1 IN B MINOR



Nº2 IN D MINOR



Nº3 IN C MINOR



Nº4 IN B MINOR



WITH SIMPLIFIED ACCOMP.

Sung by SIGNOR FOLI

BEDOUIN LOVE SONG

COMPOSED

BY

GIRO PINSUTI.

Price Four Shillings.

LONDON

EDWIN ASHDOWN

(Limited)

HANOVER SQUARE.

BOSTON, MASS.

218, TREMONT STREET.

TORONTO

144, VICTORIA STREET.

M
1621
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MUSI

BEDOUIN LOVE SONG.



Composed by
CIRO PINSUTI.

Allegretto moderato assai.
risoluto.

PIANO.

f *sf* *sf*

p

From the desert I come to

sf *sf p staccatissimo.*

thee..... On my A - rab shod with fire,

f *risoluto.*

And the winds are left be -

hind..... In the speed of my de - sire

p Un - der thy window I stand,..... And the mid - night hears my

p

animando *e* *cresc:*

cry..... I love thee! I love but thee! with a

animando *cresc:*

f *molto rall:*

love that shall not die!..... with a love that shall not

molto rall:

a tempo. *affrett:*

die!.....

a tempo. *affrett: e cresc:* *f* *affrett:*

Meno mosso, con espress:

Till the sun grows cold,..... And the stars are old,.....

staccato.

And the leaves of the Judg - ment Book..... un - fold!

cresc.

cresc.

ff con tutti l'anima.

Till the sun grows cold, And the stars are old,

ff

cresc. *ff rall:* *molto rall:*

Book..... un - fold!.....

And the leaves of the Judg - ment..... Book..... un - fold!.....

a tempo.

sempre cresc: *ff col canto.* *molto rit:*

risoluto.
f *sf*

p
From thy
sf *sf p*

win_dow look and see My pas_sion and my

pain. I lie on the sands be_
f risoluto.

_ low And I faint in thy dis_dain

p

Let the night winds touch thy brow..... With the breath of my burning

p

animando e cresc:

sigh,..... And melt thee..... to hear the vow Of a

cresc: animando e cresc:

f molto rall.

love that shall not die,..... Of a love that shall not

f molto rall: col canto.

a tempo. f

die.....

affrett: e cresc: molto. f affrett:

a tempo.

Meno mosso, con espress:

Till the sun grows cold,..... And the stars are

p staccato.

old And the leaves of the Judg - ment

Book un - fold. Till the sun grows

cresc: *ff con tutta l'anima.*

cold And the stars are old

And the leaves of the Judg - ment,..... Judg - ment Book un -

cresc: *ff* *rall:* *ff molto rall:*

sempre cresc: *ff* *rall:* *ff col canto.*

fold!.....

a tempo. *un poco rall:*

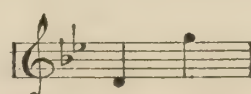
AN IMMEDIATE SUCCESS.

NO 1 IN D MINOR

NO 2 IN E MINOR

NO 3 IN G MINOR

NO 4 IN A MINOR



HAMID'S SONG

WORDS BY

FRED. E. WEATHERLY

MUSIC BY

MONK GOULD

Allegretto espressivo.

Za - ra mine! I dream of thee! On the des - ert where I lie.

2nd Verse.

molto legato

My lips are parch'd and dry, And the sun a fier - y gleam, But I

hear a foun - tain nigh, Like a whis - per in a dream. It

*Red. **

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Zara mine! I dream of thee,
On the desert where I lie;
While the sun beats down on me,
And the parching wind goes by.
And my spirit longs for rest,
For the twilight's holy calm,
In the shelter of thy breast,
In the shadow of the palm!

My lips are parched and dry,
And the sun a fiery gleam,
But I hear a fountain nigh,
Like a whisper in a dream.
It sparkles from above,
It tells me all thou art,
'Tis the fountain of thy love,
In the desert of my heart!

Zara mine! unfold thy tent,
Look upon me where I lie;
I am wounded, worn, and spent,
I have come to thee to die.
Ah! kiss me, sweet, my dove,
And take me soft to rest,
By the fountain of thy love,
In the shelter of thy breast!
Zara mine!

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